

# SPAWN



Capullo  
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128



DIGITAL  
EDITION

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TODD McFARLANE AND  
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

# WAKE UP DREAMING

PART FOUR

DEDICATED TO  
BRAD FULLER

**PLOT**

TODD McFARLANE  
BRIAN HOLGUIN

**STORY**

BRIAN HOLGUIN

**PENCILS**

ANGEL MEDINA

**INKS**

DANNY MIKI  
VICTOR OLAZABA  
ALLEN MARTINEZ  
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

**LETTERING**

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**SPAWN 127 SUMMARY**

Al, Wanda and Terry each remember a specific event that had changed their lives. Al recalls a night in a local diner, with Terry and Wanda, just before he is to marry Wanda. Memories of the night of Al's last mission flood Wanda's mind. And Terry, after thinking about the first time he confesses his love to Wanda, decides to quit his current job and move his family.



TODD McFARLANE  
PRODUCTIONS



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WELL...  
IF EVERYONE  
IS HERE WE CAN,  
UM, PROCEED.  
IS THIS  
EVERYONE?

YES,  
JASON.  
WERE YOU  
EXPECTING  
SOMEONE  
ELSE?

SOMEONE  
ELSE?  
NO. NO... OF  
COURSE  
NOT.

THEN  
WHY DON'T  
YOU GET  
STARTED. WE'RE  
ALL BUSY  
MEN.

YES. OF  
COURSE.

MARJORIE,  
COULD YOU HIT  
THE LIGHTS,  
PLEASE?

LT. COLONEL  
ALBERT FRANCIS SIMMONS:  
WAR HERO, MODEL SOLDIER,  
GOVERNMENT AGENT.

AS AN OPERATIVE  
HE WAS DRIVEN, FOCUSED,  
IMAGINATIVE, HAD AN EYE FOR  
DETAIL AND A NEAR SUPER-HUMAN  
THRESHOLD FOR PAIN AND  
DISCOMFORT.

HE ALSO HAD  
ONE PARTICULARLY  
USEFUL PSYCHOLOGICAL  
TRAIT--THE ABILITY TO  
RATIONALIZE HIS  
ACTIONS UNDER ANY  
CIRCUMSTANCE.

WRAP A  
MISSION UP  
IN RED, WHITE  
AND BLUE  
AND YOU COULD  
CONVINCE HIM  
TO DO  
VIRTUALLY  
ANYTHING.

SIMMONS  
PERFORMED MANY  
HIGH-RISK MISSIONS  
FOR THE COMPANY.  
HIGHLIGHTS ARE  
INCLUDED  
IN YOUR BRIEFING  
PACKET.

TEN YEARS AGO,  
SIMMONS IS  
KILLED ON THE  
JOB, HIS BODY  
BURNED NEARLY  
BEYOND  
RECOGNITION.

KLIK

DESPITE MY VERY  
BEST EFFORTS,  
WE NEVER  
ASCERTAINED THE  
IDENTITY OR  
MOTIVE OF THE  
ASSASSIN.

KLIK

SIMMONS LEFT  
BEHIND A WIDOW,  
WANDA. THEY HAD  
NO CHILDREN.  
ROUTINE  
SURVEILLANCE  
SUGGESTED  
MARITAL PROBLEMS  
STEMMING FROM  
SIMMONS'S JOB.

KLIK

WANDA LATER REMARRIED,  
WEDDING SIMMONS'S FORMER  
BEST FRIEND, TERRY FITZGERALD,  
WHO WORKED FOR THE COMPANY  
IN RESEARCH AND ANALYSIS.

THEY HAVE THREE  
CHILDREN. FITZGERALD  
RECENTLY RESIGNED  
HIS POSITION. HE DID  
NOT GIVE A REASON  
FOR LEAVING.

I SUSPECT  
THE FACT THAT  
SIMMONS'S CORPSE WAS  
RECENTLY REMOVED  
FROM ITS GRAVE  
FACTORED INTO THE  
DECISION.

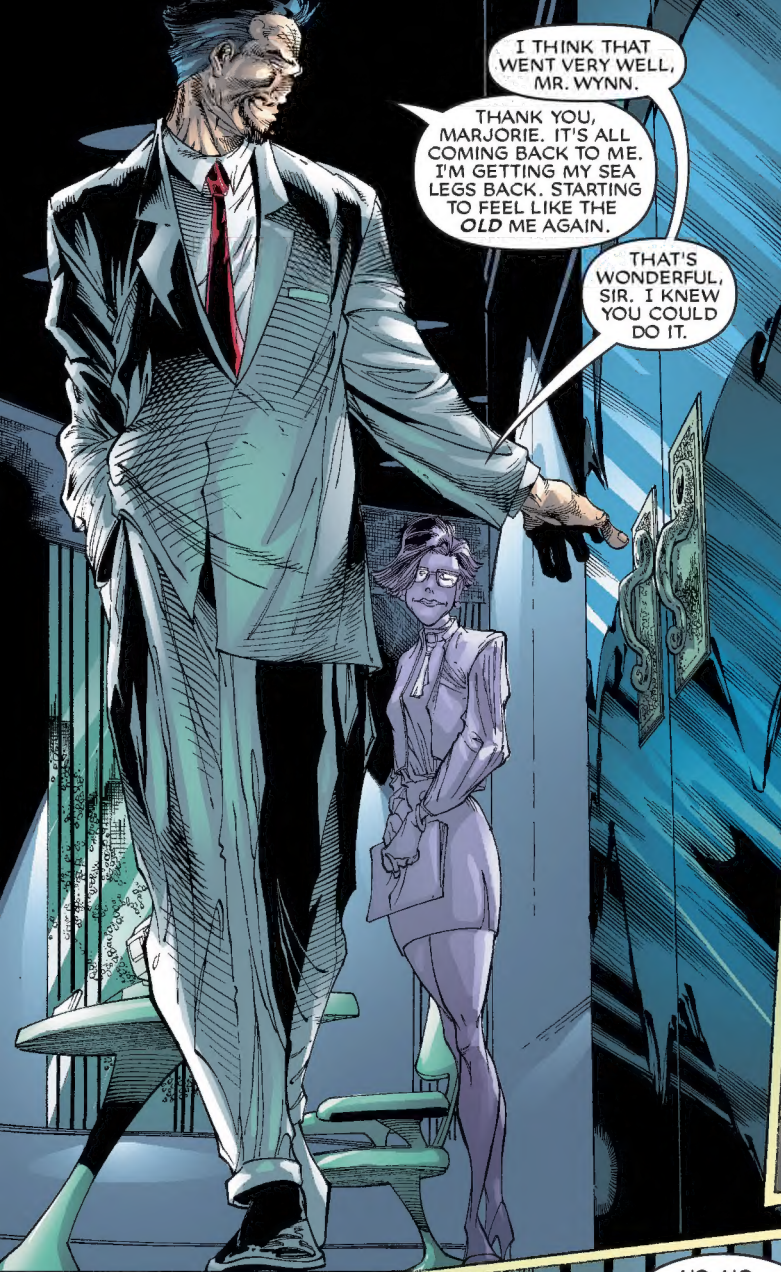
IT CAN BE  
TOUGH ON A  
MARRIAGE WHEN  
THE PAST WON'T  
STAY BURIED.

THE  
QUESTION,  
OF COURSE, IS  
WHO WOULD DIG  
UP THE REMAINS OF  
A DEAD AGENT AND  
WHY? WAS SOME-  
THING BURIED  
WITH HIM?

WAS  
IT REALLY  
SIMMONS'S BODY  
IN THAT GRAVE?  
WHATEVER THE  
MOTIVE, IT CAN'T  
BE GOOD FOR  
NATIONAL  
SECURITY.

I SUGGEST A FULL  
INVESTIGATION, CAREFULLY  
GOING OVER SIMMONS'S RECORD,  
RESEARCHING HIS ALLIES  
AND ENEMIES.

THIS WILL REQUIRE  
A CONSIDERABLE OUTLAY  
OF FUNDS, COMPLETELY  
UNDER MY DISCRETION. AND  
I SUGGEST WE KEEP A  
CLOSE EYE ON THE  
FITZGERALDS...



I THINK THAT WENT VERY WELL, MR. WYNN.

THANK YOU, MARJORIE. IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO ME. I'M GETTING MY SEA LEGS BACK. STARTING TO FEEL LIKE THE OLD ME AGAIN.

THAT'S WONDERFUL, SIR. I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT.



HOW'D YOUR LITTLE POW-WOW GO THERE, CHIEF? FEELIN' GOOD ABOUT YOURSELF?

YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT I AM.

BUSINESS AS USUAL, IS IT? CLIMBING THE LADDER, SWIMMING WITH SHARKS. STARTING TO THINK YOU CAN DO THIS WITHOUT ME, HUH?

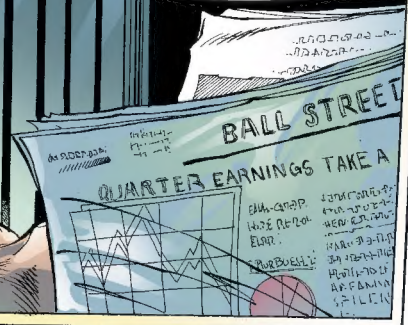
I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING OF THE--



NO. NO. THAT'S OKAY. I MEAN YOU REALLY DON'T EVEN BELIEVE IN ME, DO YOU? AFTER ALL, YOU WERE STUCK IN A MENTAL WARD FOR LONG STRETCH THERE.

A LITTLE RESIDUAL PSYCHOSIS MANIFESTING ITSELF AS A FOUR-FOOT CIRCUS CLOWN WITH QUESTIONABLE HYGIENE, THAT'S TO BE EXPECTED.

PROBABLY CLEAR UP EASILY ENOUGH, NOW THAT YOU'RE BACK IN THE SWING OF THINGS.





IS THAT  
WHAT YOU THINK?  
I'M A JOKE? YOU THINK  
I'M A CLOWN? I'M HERE  
TO AMUSE YOU?

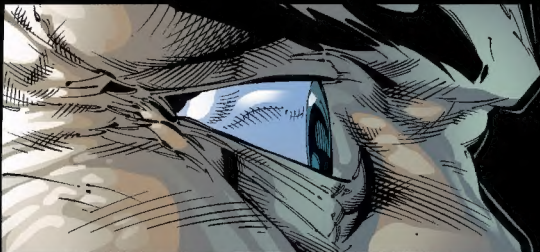
NO!

DAMN RIGHT!  
I'M SERIOUS AS A  
LARRY KING HEART ATTACK.  
SO LET'S GET THIS  
STRAIGHT. YOU'RE HERE  
FOR ME, NOT THE OTHER  
WAY AROUND.

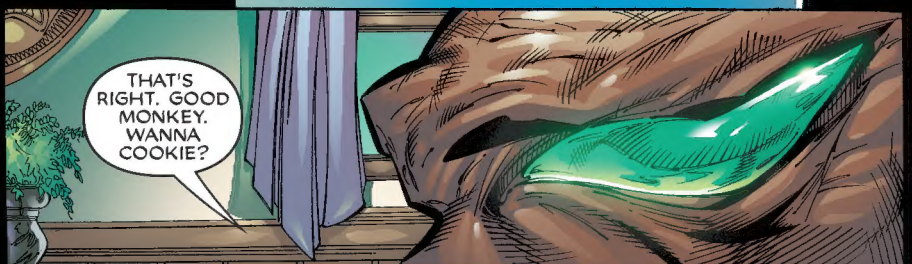
TELL ME,  
JAY. WHO'S  
THE ORGAN-  
GRINDER IN THIS  
PARTICULAR  
CIRCUS? HUH?  
TELL ME!

YOU.  
YOU ARE.

THAT'S RIGHT.  
AND WHAT DOES  
THAT MAKE YOU?  
COME ON, I WANNA  
HEAR YOU SAY IT.  
WHAT DOES THAT  
MAKE YOU?



THE  
MONKEY.  
I'M THE  
MONKEY.



THAT'S  
RIGHT. GOOD  
MONKEY.  
WANNA  
COOKIE?



REMINDE  
ME AGAIN WHY  
I'M DOING THIS,  
NYX.

IT'S AN EXERCISE  
IN SELF-CONTROL. AND  
SINCE YOU PRESENTLY  
HAVE TWO SELVES TO  
CONTROL, YOU NEED  
THE PRACTICE.

YOU WERE  
A SOLDIER, AL.  
THINK OF THIS AS  
A DRILL. A  
SOLDIER REQUIRES  
DISCIPLINE.

DOES A  
SOLDIER REQUIRE  
VANILLA SCENTED  
CANDLES?

YOU REQUIRE  
RITUAL. THERE'S  
A BEAST INSIDE YOU.  
IT'S POWERFUL AND  
DANGEROUS BUT  
IT CAN BE YOUR  
FRIEND.

WE WANT YOU  
TO CONTROL IT,  
NOT THE OTHER WAY  
AROUND. NOW STOP  
TALKING AND CLEAR  
YOUR MIND.

YES,  
MASTER  
YODA.

LET'S START  
WITH THE RIGHT ARM.  
SENSE THE SHADOWS  
GATHERING. FEEL THE  
POWER FLOWING  
THROUGH YOU.

GOOD.  
VERY  
GOOD.

NOW THE  
LEFT.  
EXCELLENT.


YOU'RE  
DOING MUCH  
BETTER. HOW DID  
IT FEEL?

GOOD.  
NATURAL.

TRY THE  
WHOLE THING  
NOW.

SLOWLY.

REMEMBER,  
YOU'RE  
IN CONTROL.




I CAN FEEL  
IT WASHING OVER  
ME. LIKE AN OCEAN  
BREAKING ON THE  
BEACH.

THE  
VOLUME  
ON MY  
SENSES HAS  
JUST BEEN  
TURNED  
WAY UP.

YEAH. IT'S  
GOTTEN DARKER.  
COLDER TOO. IT SEEMS  
YOUR POWER DOESN'T  
JUST AFFECT YOU. IT  
AFFECTS YOUR  
ENVIRONMENT  
SOMEHOW.

STAY IN  
CONTROL. LET  
IT HAPPEN, INCH  
BY INCH. KEEP  
THAT IMAGE OF  
THE OCEAN IN  
YOUR MIND.

POWER  
IS LIKE A  
**CURRENT**.  
THERE'S AND  
EBB AND  
FLOW TO--



SOMETHING'S  
HAPPENING IN THE  
ROOM, ISN'T IT?



HOLD  
ON.

WHAT  
IS IT?





WE'RE  
NOT ALONE.  
THERE'S SOMEONE  
ELSE HERE. NO.  
SOMETHING  
ELSE.

WHAT  
IS IT, LITTLE  
FRIEND?

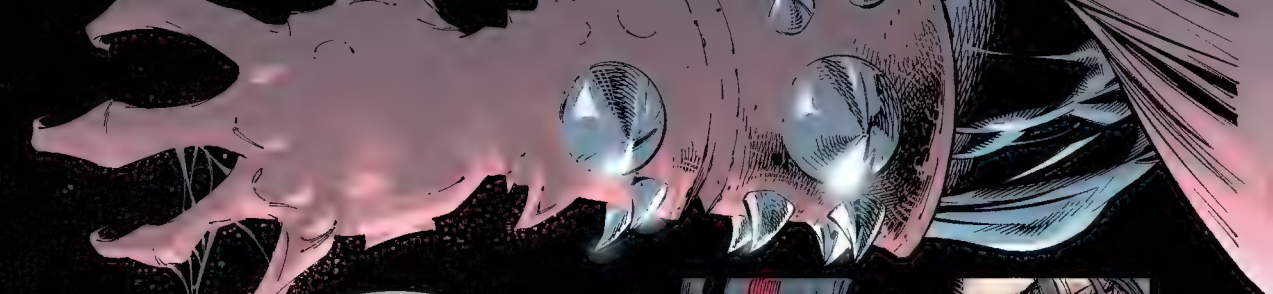
IT'S A  
SPIDER,  
AL.



IS IT  
COMMUNICATING  
TO YOU?

AL,  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?  
WHAT DO  
YOU SEE?





IT'S LIKE  
THERE'S A SECRET  
NETWORK OF  
UNSEEN WITNESSES.  
A BEETLE ON THE  
FLOORBOARDS  
OR A FLY ON  
THE WALL.

SOMEHOW I'M  
TAPPED INTO IT ALL. BUT  
IT'S TOO MUCH. IT'S TOO  
OVERWHELMING.

THAT'S  
AMAZING. THAT'S  
THE CHTHONIC  
IMPULSE. IT'S LIKE THE  
DARK SIDE OF THE  
GREEN WORLD, THE  
HIDDEN UNDERBELLY  
OF NATURE.

YOU SEEM  
TO HAVE A  
NATURAL AFFINITY  
WITH IT.

NOW  
LET'S TRY  
THE OTHER  
THING WE  
TALKED  
ABOUT.

FEEL  
YOURSELF  
CHANGING.

VERY  
GOOD.

DON'T FORCE  
IT. JUST LET IT  
HAPPEN.



DID IT WORK?  
DID I DO IT?

--LAST?

SHOOT, I THOUGHT I HAD IT. WELL, AT LEAST I'M NOT A WHITE GUY AGAIN.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WE DID IT. I FEEL ALMOST NORMAL AGAIN. HOW LONG YOU THINK IT WILL--

WHAT IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

NOTHING. PRIVATE JOKE.

LOOK, YOU'VE MADE A LOT OF PROGRESS. WE'RE JUST STARTING TO GET A BETTER UNDERSTANDING OF YOUR POWERS AND HOW TO CONTROL THEM.


DON'T GET DISCOURAGED. ROME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

OUT FOR A WALK. I WANT TO CLEAR MY HEAD.

WANT SOME COMPANY?

NO THANKS. I WANT TO BE ALONE FOR A WHILE. JUST A FACE IN THE CROWD. I WON'T BE LONG.



SAM, I  
KNOW IT  
SOUNDS CRAZY,  
BUT I'M CERTAIN  
OF IT. THE MISSING  
CORPSE...THE  
JOHN DOE WHO  
WALKED OUT  
OF LOCK UP  
THAT NIGHT...  
SPAWN...

THEY'RE  
ALL THE  
SAME GUY,  
DON'T YOU  
GET IT?

NO I DON'T GET IT.  
I MEAN I GET IT, BUT I JUST  
DON'T "GET IT" GET IT. HOW  
WOULD THAT EVEN BE  
POSSIBLE? YOU'RE SAYING AL  
SIMMONS IS ALIVE?

THAT'S EXACTLY  
WHAT I'M SAYING.  
AND I MEAN TO  
FIND HIM.

LISTEN,  
TWITCH. WE'RE IN  
OVER OUR HEADS  
ON THIS ONE. YOU  
WANNA LEAVE THIS  
TO THE FEDS.

I DON'T  
KNOW IF THIS  
IS **BLACK OPS**  
OR **BLACK MAGIC**,  
BUT IT'S ABOVE OUR  
PAY GRADE. THERE'S  
JURISDICTION TO  
CONSIDER THERE'S  
CHAIN OF  
COMMAND.

REMEMBER,  
BEFORE ANYTHING  
ELSE, YOU'RE A COP.  
A **GOOD COP**.

NO, SAM.  
BEFORE  
ANYTHING  
ELSE, I'M A  
**FATHER**.

...WELL,  
YOUR AGENCY  
COMES HIGHLY  
RECOMMENDED. BOTH  
FOR YOUR SELECTION  
AND YOUR DISCRETION.  
I'M SURE WE  
UNDERSTAND EACH  
OTHER.

YES, AS  
A MATTER  
OF FACT, I  
DO HAVE A  
SPECIFIC "TYPE"  
IN MIND. A  
BLACK GIRL.  
YOUNG, BUT  
NOT TOO  
YOUNG.

AND  
BEAUTIFUL,  
BUT I'M SURE  
THAT GOES  
WITHOUT SAYING.  
AND CLASSY.  
CORPORATE TYPE.  
NONE OF THAT  
"GHETTO CHIC"  
I SEE ON THE  
TELEVISION.

OH, AND ONE  
LAST THING. I WANT HER  
TO ANSWER TO THE NAME  
"WANDA." THAT'S  
WONDERFUL.

THANK YOU.  
YOU'VE BEEN  
MOST HELPFUL.  
YES, I'M SURE I  
WILL ENJOY  
MYSELF.  
GOODBYE.

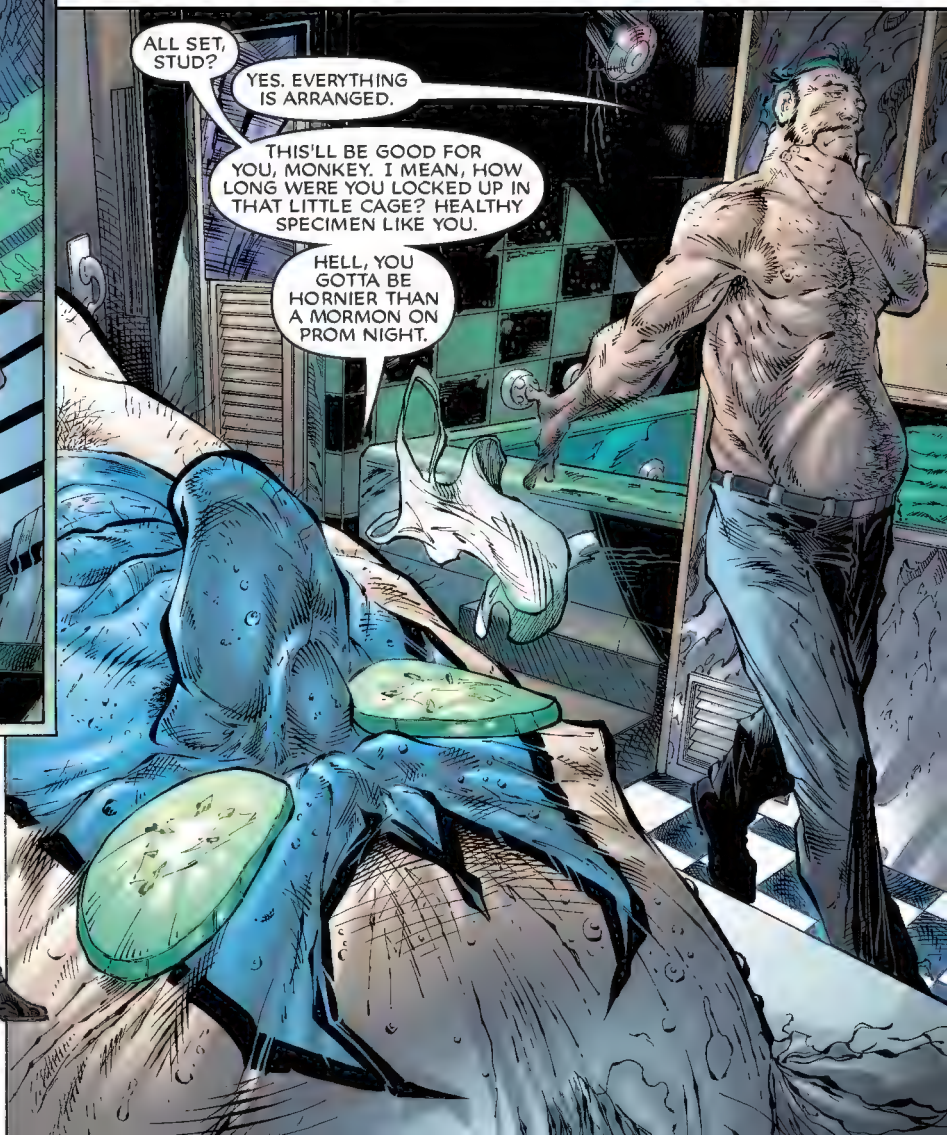


ALL SET,  
STUD?

YES. EVERYTHING  
IS ARRANGED.

THIS'LL BE GOOD FOR  
YOU, MONKEY. I MEAN, HOW  
LONG WERE YOU LOCKED UP IN  
THAT LITTLE CAGE? HEALTHY  
SPECIMEN LIKE YOU.

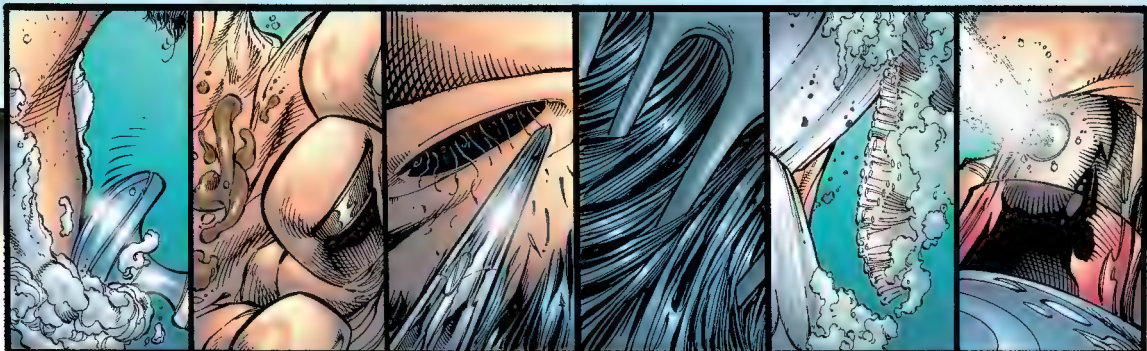
HELL, YOU  
GOTTA BE  
HORNIER THAN  
A MORMON ON  
PROM NIGHT.





YOU SHOW THAT PRETTY LITTLE THING A NIGHT SHE'LL NEVER FORGET. NOW, GET YOURSELF ALL SCRUBBED UP NICE AND PRETTY.

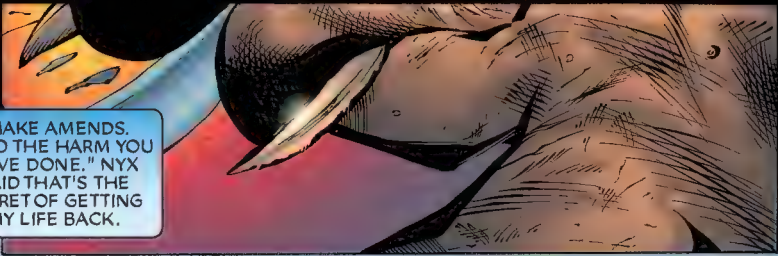
THAT'S HOW THE LADIES LIKE 'EM THESE DAYS. ALL PRIMPED AND WAXED AND "QUEER-EYED FOR THE WHIPPED GUY."



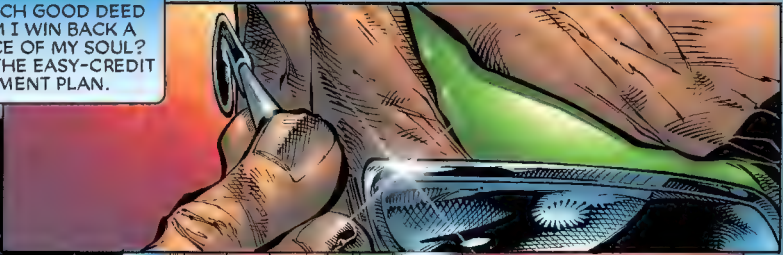
WELL?

NOT BAD, MONKEY, BUT GIRLS LIKE THIS, YOU KNOW, THEY SEE LOTS OF GUYS. COMES WITH THE GIG.


YOU WANT TO STICK OUT FROM THE PACK. LET HER TO KNOW YOU'RE SPECIAL. SO LET ME SUGGEST ONE LAST, FINISHING TOUCH.



"MAKE AMENDS.  
UNDO THE HARM YOU  
HAVE DONE." NYX  
SAID THAT'S THE  
SECRET OF GETTING  
MY LIFE BACK.



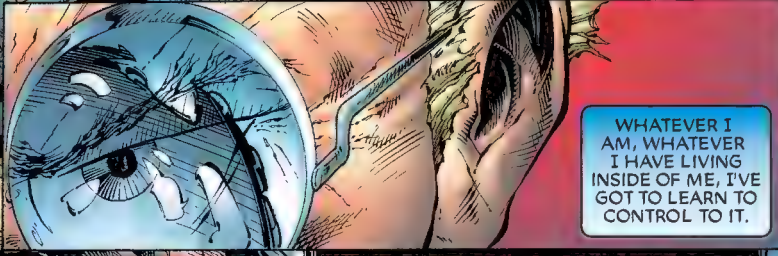
COULD IT REALLY BE THAT  
SIMPLE? EACH GOOD DEED  
I PERFORM I WIN BACK A  
LITTLE PIECE OF MY SOUL?  
KARMA ON THE EASY-CREDIT  
INSTALLMENT PLAN.




"GET THE FIRST  
REDEMPTION FOR  
ONE PENNY. AGREE  
TO ONE THOUSAND  
MORE ATONEMENTS AT  
OUR REGULAR CLUB  
PRICES OVER THE  
NEXT FIVE YEARS."

BUT I TRIED TO HELP  
MAJOR FORSBURG AND  
LOOK HOW THAT  
TURNED OUT. TRUTH  
IS, WHENEVER I TRIED  
TO HELP SOMEONE,  
WHENEVER I TRIED  
TO BE A HERO--

--AS SPAWN OR  
AS AL SIMMONS--  
SOMEONE ENDED  
UP GETTING HURT.



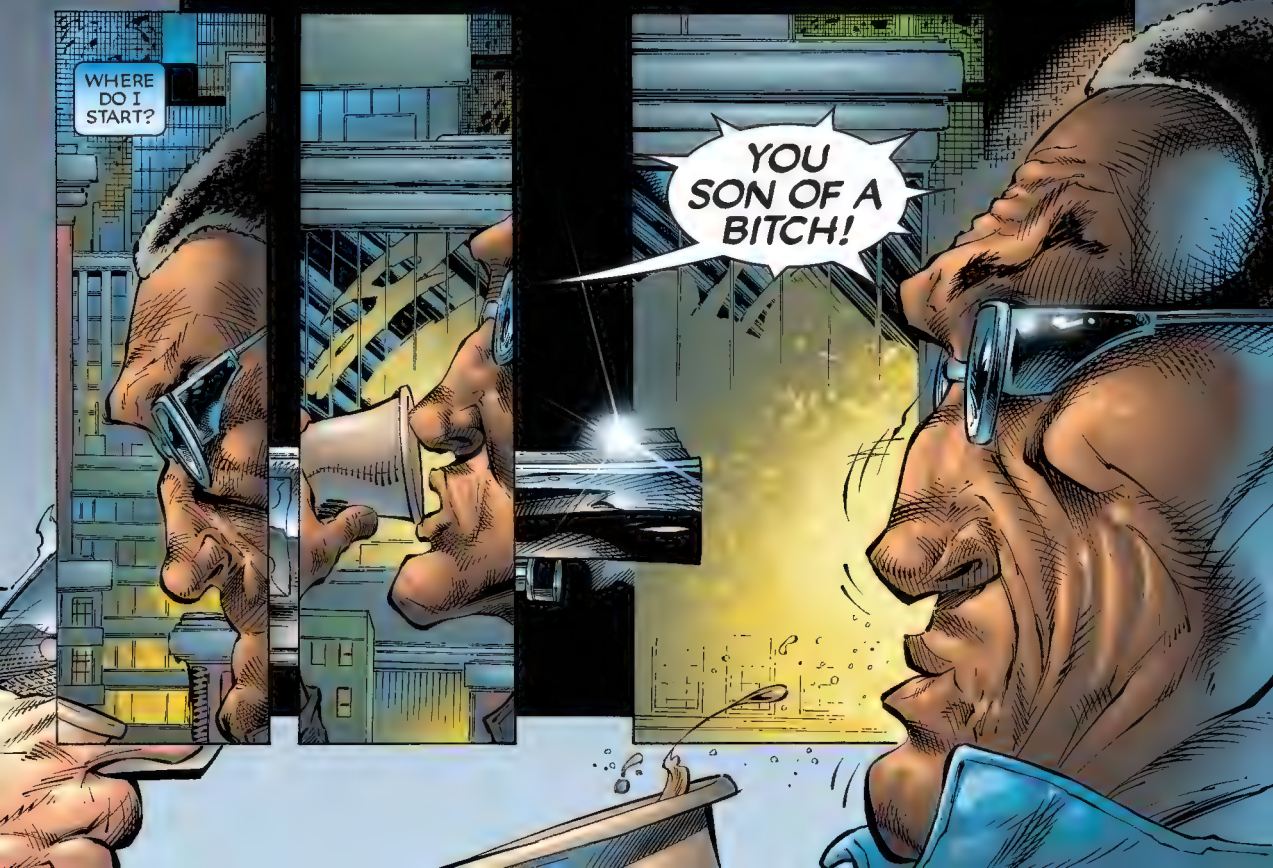
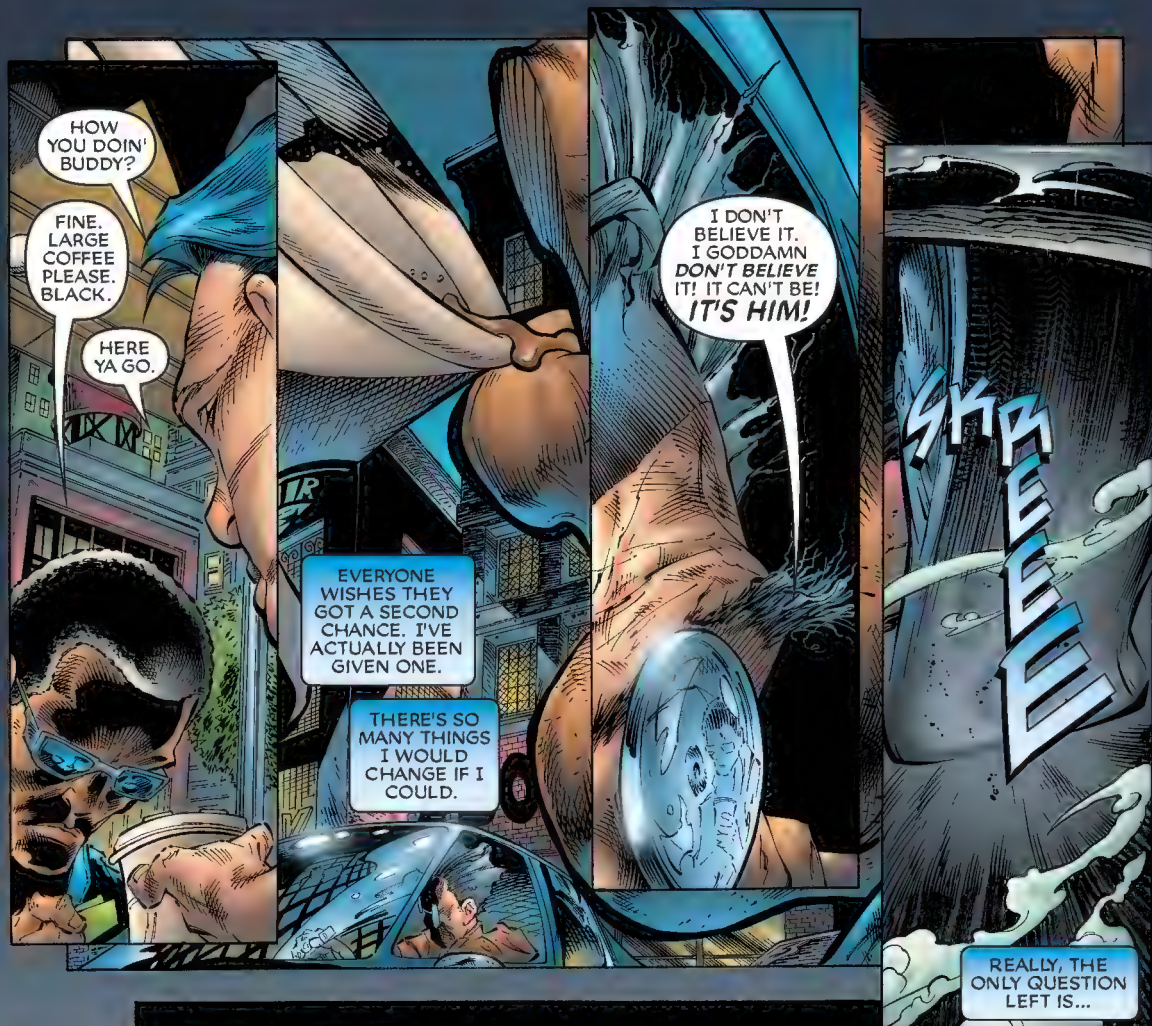
WHATEVER I  
AM, WHATEVER  
I HAVE LIVING  
INSIDE OF ME, I'VE  
GOT TO LEARN TO  
CONTROL TO IT.



I'VE INFLECTED  
TOO MUCH  
DAMAGE ON  
THOSE CLOSEST  
TO ME.



THERE HAVE  
BEEN TOO MANY  
INNOCENT  
BYSTANDERS.





DON'T  
FLINCH! DON'T  
EVEN MOVE A  
MUSCLE!

TWITCH?  
DETECTIVE WILLIAMS?  
YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE  
ME. I'M AL--

WHAM!

AH!

I KNOW  
FULL WELL  
WHO YOU ARE,  
YOU MISERABLE  
LITTLE  
BASTARD!





HEY  
THERE,  
MISTER.

I'M  
WANDA.  
YOU  
MUST BE  
MY...

...DATE?



GOOD  
EVENING  
"WANDA."  
PLEASE,  
GET IN.





Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE